Avengers

The Adventures of a Man Who Fought Peril in the Dark

By Headon Hill

Next the set of the se SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDENG CHAPTERS

CHAPTER XVII. How Nigel Lukyn Ran Amuck.

NT JANE'S reason for being than the one attributed to intending murderers with absolute her by Badger. As a mat- good faith. ter of fact, she had not the knowledge
necessary to the formation of the
theory now calling all the youthful
detective's faculties into play. She
had been aware that her niece's husband at lunch that day, and subseband at lunch that day, and subsequently when he had talked with her in the saloon, had possessed nails as neat and trim as though manicured the day before. If he had bitten them down during the afternoon and reduced them to the condition of his ante-asylum days, it would be clear proof, Aunt Jane argued, that he had it was past her usual bedtime, Aunt Jane retired to her own stateroom, which was in the opposite corridor to Marion's, on the port side of the vessel. She had not been in her cabin ten minutes when Marion appeared at the door, very white of face but quite self-possessed.

"I have got what I wanted out of them," said Leslie, as he closed the door and came to the fire shivering slightly. "There is a powerful infernal machine fixed to the yacht's sternoon."

"Thank God for the knowledge," said Quayne simply. "I will be off to Poldhu by the first train and get into wireless communication with the yacht long before 4 o'clock."

He made a rapid calculation and added:

"The Idalia, if she has continued her voyage to the westward, should be somewhere between Falmouth and the Scilly Isles to-morrow at noon. She will probably put into Falmouth after seitled the means of the scilling the scilling the means of the scilling the means of the scilling the scilling the means of the scilling the scill

the first reference to her husband's behavior, and as she made none at

They had been standing at the foot of the bridge ladder, and Crawford, perceiving that his employer had completed her instructions, raised his cap and swung up the steps to his post. Marion walked further aft and

post. Marion walked further aft and heard over the rails, trying to drown her misery in enjoyment of the giorious seascape. The sun shone with a frosty glitter, and the gentle wavelets sparkled in a fine weather ripple, while a mile away the towering headmark stood out in all its lofty grandeur.

Buddenly an insane screech drew her eyes from the restful scene to the vestibule of the saloon, and what she saw there told her that she was in direct and instant danger. The man whom she believed to be her husband, in reality the former occupant of Dr. Beaman's refractory ward, stood just outside the entrance, regarding her with the ferocious countenance and crouching attitude of a wild have supplied that he battle was won. He believed that he had hoodwinked the great detective, and was face to go away and die. He had saved Marion, and by the time the yacht was brought safely to port by Marconi's wonderful invention he would have explained his fault. He answered almost gally—

"The line a hard-pressed fox will take must depend very much on the hounds. I don't see that I can give you an address, as I have no 'earth' to make for. I may try and lose myself in London. Say the Charing Cross post-office."

"So be it." said Quayne shortly. "And now we had better sleep a given when the younger man, all too with the feroclous countenance and crouching attitude of a wild beast much so quickly that but for her presence of mind he would have reached her before Crawford from the bridge at last. "He has coldered as he rose of mind the would have reached her before Crawford from the bridge at last." He has coldered as he rose

cred by the door are not hold to the second door are not folled to class. With the second door are not folled to class. The course to be persented to the not the follow are not folled to class. The course to be persent to the follow are not follow are not followed to the course to be persent to the followed to the course to be persent to the many thanks are not to the followed to the course to be a many thanks and the many thanks ar noises Marion turned to fly, and instinctively darted into the chart room, frying to close the door behind her. But it stuck, and there being another door opposite she ran through to it and so out on to the other side of the deck, getting clear just as Lukyn entered by the door she had failed to close. With the second door she was more fortunate, and slammed it in the clear "shadow," Peckthorne. When mick of time. There was a bolt on the had given the clear as she short instructions and handed him like of time. There was a bolt on the inside, and as she short it home she knew that she was safe. For a dozen of him, but called him back like it had not taken them long to guess that they were the objects of his unthat liner in midocean in the match at lante liner in midocean in the match one of the officials. This was known to one of the officials. This center of an escaping jewel thief, he was known to one of the officials. This were the objects of his unthat they were the objects of his un

ted the house in Hoiroyd Street, Exmouth, an hour after midnight, his mind, as he walked back to the hotel, inquisitive about the finger- was chiefly exercised on bow to denails was far less subtle Ceive Quayne. He meant to treat his

ten minutes when Marion appeared at the door, very white of face but quite self-possessed.

"I must ask for your hospitality to-right, aunty," she said, tossing her nightgown case into the second berth. "He is really rather more than I can stand. He has locked himself into his dressing room, and he began to use the most horrible language at me through the door."

Bo the two ladies slept in Aunt Jane's stateroom, trying to comfort each other, but falling utterly. And their counsels were divided, for the elder woman was for putting back to Exmouth, or into the nearest port, in the morning, and telegraphing to Dr. Beaman to come and reclaim his patient, while the younger, ashamed to publish her part in her husband's essape, was for pushing on—out to pea—into the Atlantic—anywhere where she could hide her trouble as long as possible from a world that "Mr. Armytage" was raving mad, or drunk, or both, had run through the yacht like wildire. All night long he had been beard singing and shouting by the watch on deck, and he had threatened to kill the under steward who had knocked at his door with shaving wifer, refusing the moment. You owe it to Mrs. Armytage that after what I've done to have sailed in the Idalia. They only refrained from killing me to-night for the same reason that they spared to had been compelled to take refuse in the didlia had been compelled to take refuse in the view of the Idalia had been compelled to take refuse in the eleven of the Rocked ariles in the eleven of the same reason that they spared to have sailed in the Idalia. They only refrained from killing me to-night for the same reason that they spared to have sailed in the Idalia. They only refrained from killing me to-night for the same reason that they spared to have sailed in the Idalia. They only refrained from killing me to-night for the same reason that they spared to have sailed in the Idalia. They only refrained from killing me to-night for the same reason that they spared to have sailed in the Idalia first little lodging house."

"

man admission. Then it leaked out that the beloved owner of the Idalia had been compelled to take refuse in her aunt's stateroom, and it required all Capt Crawford's firmness to keep the crew in order.

With the instinct of a gentleman, Capt Crawford left it to her to make the first reference to her husband's the made none at the first reference to her husband's to morrow."

I take your point," replied Quayne with the court point of the properties of the pro

the first reference to her husband's to-morrow."

behavior, and as she made none at all he confined his conversation to ordinary topics. There was, however, a shade of significance in his tone when he inquired on what course Marion wished the yacht to be attered.

They had been standing at the foot of the bridge ladder, and Crawford.

to run to, so that you may be apprised when the danger is past."

The last words were spoken with a contemptuous accent that persuaded Leslie that the battle was

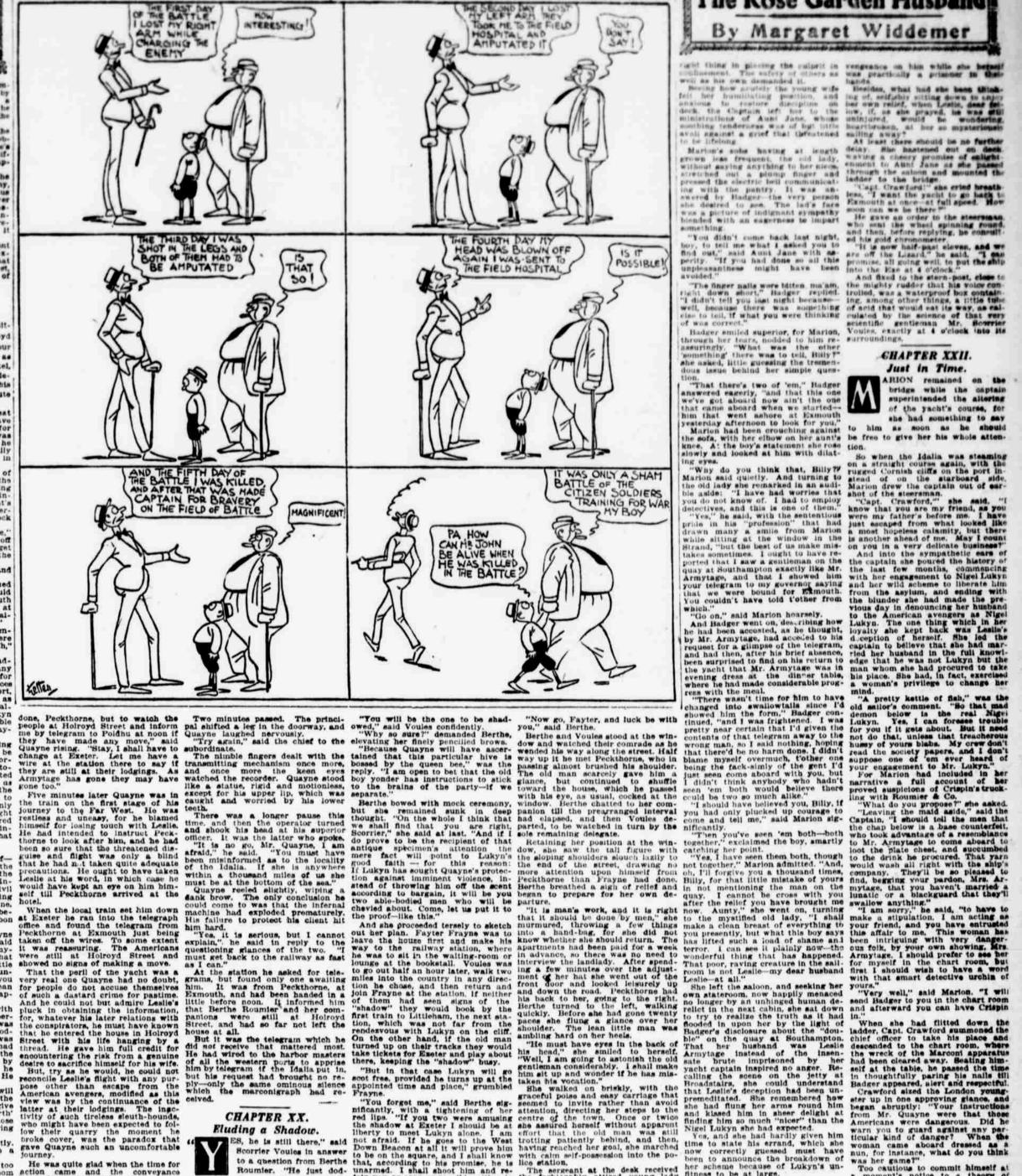
ence of mind he would have reached her before Crawford from the bridge and the watch on deck could have rome to her assistance.

The maniac was brandishing the rail of a smashed towel horse, and as he raced along the deck there could be no doubt of his intention. Barefooted, and in his shirt sleeves, he bounded forward, emitting strange

The Veteran

the Day From Frontisting Co.

By Maurice Ketten



who might have been expected to fol-low their quarry the moment he broke cover, was the paradox that gave Quayne such an uncomfortable

He was quite glad when the time for action came and the conveyance from the station set him down at the gate of the inclosure surrounding Signor Marconi's huge talking appa-ratus. He glanced up at the gigantic lattice masts with their mysterious fin-ials capable of projecting human thought across three thousand miles of sea, picturing to himself the consterna-

Fluding a Shadow.

Fluding a Sha

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD The Rose Garden Husband By Margaret Widdemer

right thing in pincing the religion in venguance on him while she because in the religion will as his own demanded it. Seeing how acutely the young wife fleeides, what had she been think-

Second how prodely the round wife feit her fromtitating position, and analysis to restore discipline on deck, the Captain left her to the ministrations of Aunt Jane, whose southing rendermens was of top little avail analysis rendermens was of top little avail analysis to be lifelong.

Marton's robs having at length grown less frequest, the old lady, without saying anything to be roses. Stretched out a plump finger and pressed the electric bell communications with the pantry. It was ansanced by Hadger—the very person she desired to see. The lad's fate was a picture of indignant sympathy blended with an eagerness to impart something.

"You didn't come hack last night, boy, to tell me what I asked you to find out," said Aom Jane with as perify. "If you had done so all this unpleasantiness might have been avoided."

"The finger nalls were titten ma'am, right down short." Hadger replied, if didn't tell you less night because well, because there was something clee to toil, if what you were thinking of was correct."

Badger smiled superior, for Marion, through her tears, nodded to him respectively. "What was the other something there was to tell, Billy?"

CHAPTER XXII.

through her tears, nodded to him re-assuringly. "What was the other nomething there was to tell, Rilly?" she asked, little guessing the tremendous issue behind her simple ques-

CHAPTER XXII.

Just in Time. dous issue behind her simple question.

"That there's two of 'em," Hadger answered eagerly, "and that this one we've got aboard now ain't the one that came aboard when we started—him that went ashore at Exmouth yesterday afternoon to look for you."

Marion had been crouching against the sofa, with her elbow on her aunt's three A: the boy's statement she rose slowly and looked at him with dilating eyes.

ARION remained on the bridge while the captain superintended the altering of the yacht's course, for she had something to say to him as soon as he should be free to give her his whole attention.

So when the Idalia was steaming on a straight course again, with the